

HOUSE DEMOCRATS
SNARL AND SNAPTheir Antics Described as
"Barking at the Heels
of Heroes."

MACON BREAKS HIS RECORD

Virulent Attack on Peary Brings
Out Caustic Rebuke—Rainey
Tries to Emulate the
Arkansan.

[From The Tribune Bureau.]

Washington, Feb. 16.—After wrangling nearly all day over conference reports and refusing to agree to a number of Senate amendments to appropriation bills, one of which increased the salary of the secretary to the President from \$6,000 to \$10,000, the House at a night session took up the naval appropriation bill, the debate immediately resolving itself into a heated argument over the plan to reward Captain Peary for his discovery of the North Pole.

Using practically every form of invective not actually prohibited by parliamentary decency, Representative Macon of Arkansas, attacked the claims of the explorer.

Mr. Macon, who several days ago announced that in using the language "wonderful and deliberate liar, dirty little puffer of words and contemptible little ass" he had gone about as far as his "fellowship with the Methodist Church permitted," added some original phrases to the history of debate.

He declared that Peary's whole story was "a fake pure and simple." He said his contempt for "fake heroes" was supreme, and he intimated that he put "the hero of San Juan Hill" in that class. He denounced the Peary Arctic Club and charged that it had maintained a paid lobbyist in Washington. He said that President Taft's judgment in this matter was not to be accepted, for he had consulted Cook as heartily as he did Peary.

Paying his compliments to the editors of "The New York Times" and "The New York Post," Mr. Macon characterized them as "unblushing know-all titbits" and "pea-eater, pin-headed and putrid-tongued infinitesimals."

Macon's Opinion of Peary.

He referred to Peary as a "fur trader," pictured him as a "self-exaggerated, self-opinionated, puffed up near-hero," and finally denounced him as "an unfaithful servant and an idle loafer, who ought to be driven from the service instead of being promoted."

He said he had the utmost contempt for human beings so "weakened brained" that they were afraid to say what they really thought about Peary, "because they feared some unblinking know-all, self-opinionated, puffed up near-hero, who would call them ignorant blatherers."

"I pity," he continued, "a man who is so ignorant as to be terrorstricken all the time for fear he will be called ignorant by some saphead or so cowardly that he is afraid to think his own thoughts for fear some graft loving editor will find out what he is thinking about and adversely affect him therefore."

Mr. Macon expressed the belief that Peary and Cook, on one of the trips to the North when they were companions, figured out that it would be easy for a man to "fake" a discovery of the pole, and he charged that they both started out at the same time to claim the discovery. He declared that instead of being rewarded with promotion to the rank of rear admiral, as President Taft and the Committee on Naval Affairs have recommended, Peary's feat was at best worthy only of a medal like those awarded to marathon runners.

Moore Rebukes Macon.

Representative Moore, of Pennsylvania, defended Peary's claims, and created a tense situation when he called Mr. Macon's remarks "an unjust and outrageous assault on one of the nation's heroes, and an offensive diatribe." Mr. Moore said he observed with pleasure that the press gallery was empty while the belligerent Arkansan was speaking.

"I am glad to know," he said, "that no one in that gallery was willing to sit there and listen to the diatribes of the gentleman from Arkansas, offensive as they were, upon one of the great men of this country; or to listen to the violent epithets he applied to newspaper editors."

Mr. Moore proceeded to pay a glowing tribute to Captain Peary, saying that his attainment of the pole had come at the end of twenty-three years of laborious work and unknown hardships. Peary, he said, had brought back scientific information coveted by all the other countries of the world. He took Mr. Macon sharply to task for his praise of foreign heroes and his "unjust remarks" about a son of America. Mr. Moore said he resented the terms "faker" and "loafer" applied to Captain Peary.

He said there was always some one to be found to suspect every performance by men of genius and courage. He referred to Captain Hobson's exploit with the Merrimack and to Dewey's victory at Manila Bay.

"Heroes like these," said Mr. Moore, "have not the time to stop and deal with every dog that barks at their heels."

Representative Saunders, of Virginia, spoke briefly in support of Captain Peary. He declared there was nothing to uphold Mr. Macon's attempt to discredit Peary's story. Subjected to every test, he asserted that Captain Peary's story "stands out clean."

Mr. Moore had read and put into the record a letter from Rear Admiral Chester, of the navy, who passed upon Peary's proofs, in which he said, in part: "I would also like to add with regard to the oft repeated and absurd criticism concerning Commander Peary's rapid march after leaving his main party on April 1, 1909, a fact that I do not think is generally known. It should be remembered that he advanced North with a force comprising personnel and equipment selected from the best in his entire command, and with conditions of ice and weather growing better all the time. He therefore naturally made better speed than could be accomplished by a larger party, which is always retarded by its weakest unit. But this increased

SERUM TO CURE INSANITY
Physician of Glasgow Asylum
Announces Its Discovery.

[By Cable to The Tribune.]

London, Feb. 16.—An important discovery which, it is stated, promises to provide a certain cure for mental diseases was announced yesterday.

It was made by Dr. Oswald, of the household staff of the Glasgow Royal Asylum. It is asserted that the substance discovered when injected into the blood of a patient suffering from madness not only cures but makes the patient immune against a further attack.

The discovery was first made by a German professor and has been perfected by research work in Germany and in Glasgow.

Pending fuller details, London pathologists are inclined to be somewhat skeptical as to the discovery. They point out that the prevailing opinion is that insanity is accompanied by structural change in the brain, and is therefore not likely to be affected by injections of serum.

JUDGE LASHES PRISONER

Asked for Whipping—Crowd
Cheers as He Gets It.

Stanford, Ky., Feb. 16.—"I got enough whippings when I was a kid, and I liked 'em so well that I'd rather take an old-fashioned beating right now than work out a fine on the roads," declared a prisoner accused of intoxication to Police Judge Menefee, of Stanford, to-day.

Court was transferred to an improvised whipping post where the judge, in the role of "prosecutor-executer," applied a horsewhip to the prisoner. A big crowd cheered the judge.

URGES THE WHIP IN JAIL

Michigan Governor Thinks It
Would Benefit Criminals.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 16.—In an interview to-day endorsing the use of corporal punishment to maintain discipline in extreme cases at the state prison at Marquette, Governor Chase S. Osborn said:

"Crime is a disease, and with the chronic criminal nothing will hold him but fear of physical suffering, and this fear is the greatest aid to discipline. If our mothers could paddle us when we were children, I don't think it is going to hurt a hardened criminal to be touched up."

HELD UP BY ARMLESS MAN

Victim Hands Over His Lapel
Button and a Dime.

Thomas Mesick, of No. 54 Greene street, Jersey City, was going home yesterday from the Jersey City Batters' ball, when an armless man stopped him at Washington and Sussex streets.

"Hey, mister, hand over that button on your coat!" commanded the armless person.

A silver button of the Holy Name Society glinted under the electric light on Mesick's lapel. Back in a shadow Mesick saw a stalwart man who appeared to be awaiting results. The armless man's confederate, thought Mesick, and he dropped the button in the prisoner's coat pocket.

"Got any money? Drop it in the slot," Mesick fished out a dime and put it with the button. Later Mesick reported to the police, and Joseph Becker, whose arms have been amputated above the elbows, and Alexander Merwin, a boatman, were arrested. They were arraigned in court, and Becker told Judge Queen he was "only bracing 'im for a drink." Mesick was not on hand, so the prisoners were discharged.

CAR STRIKES LIVE WIRE

Motorman Seriously Burned and
Passengers in Panic.

A crowded Ocean avenue trolley car of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company was bowling along toward Sheepshead Bay late yesterday afternoon when, at the corner of Kings Highway, the passengers were startled by a loud report and a blinding flash from the front of the car. When the uproar subsided it was noticed that the car was still moving, but that the motorman, James Hansen, was missing.

Then the passengers became panic-stricken and would have leaped to the street, but Thomas Ward, the conductor, put on the rear brake and the car stopped. Going back, Ward found the motorman lying unconscious by the side of the track. He was badly burned.

Hansen had run his car into the dangling end of a broken overhead trolley wire. The electricity damaged the whole car front and the shock knocked the motorman off the platform. He was taken to the Coney Island Hospital. It was said there that he had a fair chance to recover.

MEET AFTER FORTY YEARS

They Quickly "Talk Scotland"
and Hae a Wee Drapple.

Mrs. Jenny Blackwell, of Philadelphia, felt rather proud last night when she arrived here from Colon on the steamship Metapan for having brought together two old friends on the run up the coast to New York.

On the first day out from the Isthmus she met a fellow passenger named David Cochrane, an engineer of Philadelphia. Being a fellow townsman Mrs. Blackwell felt free to ask him many questions about himself. Among other things she learned that Cochrane had come from Scotland. On the third day at sea Mrs. Blackwell met John Johnson, the chief engineer of the Metapan, also a Scotman. She told Cochrane about the chief and introduced them.

"You're both Scotch," she said, "Now talk Scotland."

"Arbroath," replied Johnson.

"And yer rull name?"

"David," replied Cochrane dryly.

"My name is John Johnson," said the chief.

"I'm frae Arbroath. Did ye ken a schoolmaster named Davidson?"

"Maxwell Davidson? Aye! I went to his ladle. I played wi ye forty years ago. Come aft mon an hae a wee drapple."

The two Scotchmen walked to the chief's cabin singing "Auld Lang Syne."

ATLANTIC CITY, 1:20 P. M., SATURDAYS.

From Pennsylvania Station, Penn. R. R.

All-steel parlor cars, dining cars, coaches.

Downtown connection leaves Hudson Terminal 1:15 P. M.—Advt.

COUNSEL FOR GARDNER
POUNCES ON FOELKERPast of Man Who Saved Racing
Bills Raked Up—Knew Man in
Prison for Examination Fraud.

WITNESS TELLS OF OWN TEST

Sosinsky, Now in Sing Sing,
Wrote to Regents for His Cer-
tificate—Story of Bribe
Offer Told on Stand.

Congressman Otto G. Foelker, the principal witness for the prosecution at the trial of former State Senator Frank J. Gardner on the charge of attempting to bribe him to vote against the Hart-Akner racing bill at Albany in 1908, when both men were members of the Legislature, had to stand four hours of grueling as to his credibility as a witness by counsel for the defense at the opening of the trial yesterday before Justice Seabury, in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court.

He was on the witness stand from 11 o'clock until the close of court, late in the afternoon, when he was still under fire by Max D. Steuer, Gardner's counsel, who will continue the cross-examination to-day.

Charles C. Nott, Assistant District Attorney, occupied less than half an hour in opening the case for the prosecution, and it took Congressman Foelker about the same length of time to relate his story of how Gardner offered him \$12,000 in the state room of a Pullman car on a train en route from Albany to New York for his vote in opposition to the anti-racetrack bill.

The defendant's counsel then took the witness in hand, and endeavored to show by inference that Foelker had taken small bribes to influence his vote on certain bills before the Legislature which had no connection with the racetrack measure, that the witness had once registered illegally for the purpose of voting, and that Foelker in 1904 employed Max Sosinsky, who is now serving a term in the penitentiary on Blackwell's Island for impersonating others in taking the Regents' examinations, to do the same thing for him.

Congressman Foelker stoutly denied all the allegations of the defendant's lawyer. He maintained a calm and dignified attitude on the witness stand during the first hour or two of cross-examination, but was perceptibly fatigued before his ordeal was over for the day. During the afternoon session he held his handkerchief in his hand and frequently mopped his forehead.

Admits Living with Sosinsky.

The witness was forced to admit that he lived with Sosinsky in Rutgers street, in this city, for three or four months during the time he was taking the Regents' examinations. Letters were placed in evidence which the witness admitted Sosinsky had written, and to which the latter had signed Foelker's name, petitioning the Board of Regents at Albany for a law student's certificate on two different occasions, in March and April, 1904. Foelker explained that he had instructed Sosinsky to write the letters for him, but maintained that he had passed his Regents' examinations with all regularity.

Mr. Steuer undertook to put the Congressman through a Regents' examination from a list of questions on the various subjects included in the examination of 1904, but Mr. Nott objected and Justice Seabury finally sustained the objection and saved the witness an added task.

Counsel for the defense worked up to a climax of his inquiry into the matter of the Regents' examinations by having Sosinsky stand up in court and be identified by the witness.

Foelker was carefully questioned about his early schooling after coming to this country from Germany in 1888. He said that he was thirteen years old at that time, and had first worked as a pedler. He attended public school for a year in Troy, N. Y., and took a course in a business college in that city before coming to Brooklyn in 1895, the witness said.

He acted as janitor at the business school and did not have to pay tuition. He was introduced at the Young Men's Christian Association in Brooklyn by a clergyman at whose church he pumped the organ for \$1 a Sunday, and took a course in the elementary subjects at the association. Later he attended the New York Law School for several months in 1900.

In answer to a question the witness said he could not produce evidence, oral or otherwise, that he had ever regularly enrolled or registered at a school anywhere.

Abruptly to Legislative Matters.

Back to legislative matters, Mr. Steuer asked the witness if he knew J. S. Hildebrand. Foelker said he did, and Mr. Hildebrand stood up in court and was identified by the witness.

"In the fall of 1906 you were a candidate for the state Senate, were you not?" Mr. Steuer asked the witness.

"Yes, that is right," replied Foelker.

"Do you remember the introduction of a bill in 1906 that affected Mr. Hildebrand's business when you were a member of the Cities Committee in the Assembly?" counsel asked.

The witness recalled such a bill dimly, but when a copy of it was shown to him he remembered that it concerned the sprinkling of the streets in the boroughs of New York City, for which he believed Mr. Hildebrand had the contract for Manhattan at that time. It appeared that the bill was aimed to turn the work over to the city, which would naturally terminate the Hildebrand contract. But the bill died in committee, as was later shown by the testimony.

"Did you meet Mr. Hildebrand in regard to this bill?" Mr. Steuer asked.

"He came before our committee," was the reply.

"But didn't you meet him outside of that?" counsel asked.

"I don't recall that I did," Foelker replied.

"Didn't you know that if the bill

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PRISONER AND CHIEF WITNESS IN GARDNER BRIBERY TRIAL.

CONGRESSMAN OTTO G. FOELKER.
Who made the charge and was put through a severe cross-examination.

EX-SENATOR AND MRS. FRANK J. GARDNER.

ROB PUBLISHER'S HOUSE

Employees of Henry Holt at Ma-
maroneck Confess to Thefts.

TOOK LOOT WORTH \$15,000

Arrested Within Two Hours,
Father and Son Help Police
to Recover Property.

The New Rochelle police discovered yesterday morning that nearly every piece of furniture in the country home of Henry Holt, a publisher, of No. 34 West 33d street, valued at more than \$15,000, had been carried away and sold by robbers. Two hours later Albert Brown, fifty years of age, caretaker of the place, and his son Albert Brown, Jr., eighteen years old, who live in apartments over the stable, had confessed.

The Holt house is on Premium Point, in Mamaroneck, within a stone's throw of All View, the summer home of C. Oliver Iselin.

The two Browns have been turned over to the police of the village of Larchmont. Chief Edward J. Timmons received a mysterious telephone message yesterday morning that a second hand dealer was seen driving out of the Holt grounds last night with a load of furniture. He sent Lieutenant Cody and Detective Sergeant Fanelli to investigate, and some of the furniture was found within half an hour in the store of a second hand dealer in New Rochelle.

Later the Browns, father and son, were arrested in Main street. They were told that junk and second hand dealers had given up much of the furniture and said they had bought it from them. Both men admitted that they had been for more than a year selling the contents of the house, which had been unoccupied during that time. Mr. Holt and his family are living at No. 711 Madison avenue, Manhattan. They spent last summer in Vermont.

Much of the furniture has been recovered from a dozen junk and second hand dealers, and from private families in New Rochelle, who purchased some of it. The Browns declare that they know where most of it is, and will help get it back. It is believed they cleaned up more than \$3,000 on the robbery.

The furniture that has been recovered was identified to-day by Thomas Fitzpatrick, a butler, and May Bath, a maid, in the Holt Household. Among the articles are parts of an antique bedroom suite, valued at \$500; parts of two mahogany parlor sofas, valued at more than \$1,000, and a silk Japanese screen worth \$100, which was sold for 50 cents.

Several Persian and Turkish prayer rugs, some of them worth hundreds of dollars each; complete sets of imported china, cut glass and rare bric-a-brac, laundry and kitchen utensils, two sleighs and a quantity of garden and stable implements were gone. The piano and a few articles of furniture were left in the house.

PRE-EMINENTLY THE FLORIDA ROUTE

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

24th Season of Florida's Finest Train, "N. Y. & Florida Special," 1:25 P. M. New Penna. Sta'n. 5 other Ltd. trains daily, 12:15 P. M.—Advt.

NOT "ONE-ROUND" DREXEL

"Battling Bobby" Beresford Won
in Three Fast Rounds.

BOUT WAS AT LAKEWOOD

Brother of Lord Decies Was Vic-
tor in a Slashing Fight in
the Gould Gymnasium

The great international bout between Anthony J. Drexel, Jr., and the Hon. "Bobby" Beresford, of England, took place last Saturday night at the summer home of George J. Gould, in Lakewood. It was scheduled for six rounds, but Mr. Drexel's seconds had to throw up the sponge in the third round.

The bout took place in Mr. Gould's private gymnasium, and the seconds for Mr. Drexel were Jay Gould and Mr. Moffett. In the interests of "Battling Bobby" Beresford, Lord Camoys and Lord Alastair Graham swung the towels and welded the sponge. A well known British naval officer, who asked that he remain unknown to fame, acted as referee. The former British amateur champion weighed in at 166 pounds, while America's representative tipped the scales at 161 pounds.

The fight was full of action from start to finish, and fortune seemed first to alight on the Englishman's banners, only to switch over to the American side. It was Beresford's heavy body blows that finally proved Drexel's undoing, and although he was still on his feet when the fight was stopped it was evident that one more punch would have stretched him unconscious in the ring.

An account of the battle by an eye witness, a countryman of Mr. Beresford, serves to bring out the details. Thus it reads:

"First Round—Drexel rushed from his corner, in the well known American style, and was evidently seeking, you know, to gain the title of 'One Round Drexel.' The men then exchanged body blows, with Beresford evidently taking things easy and feeling his man out. The end of the round found Drexel badly well on his back from a powerful blow on the jaw.

"Second Round—Drexel came up well and strong and at once started in to mix it with his man. They exchanged swings for the body and jaw, with Drexel doing the fiercer work in the clinches, and then, bah! Jove! the American champion made Beresford reel with a heavy right swing to the tip of the jaw. He followed up his advantage in a most aggressive manner, you know, and with several useful body punches easily had the better of the milling.

"Third Round—Drexel left his chair with a most dangerous rush—he was really quite excited, dash it!—and tried to close in with Beresford. The latter, however, started a swing which he picked up off the floor, 'pon my honor, and landed it neatly on Mr. Drexel's body. It shook the American up and must have spooked him quite badly, for he staggered about the ring. 'Bobby'

Continued on second page.

AGED MOTHER-IN-LAW OF
DR. CARSON DIES IN FIRESuffocated in Room in Parsonage
of Central Presbyterian
Church, Brooklyn.

CAUSE OF BLAZE A MYSTERY

Gas, Not Burning and No Stove
Where Fire Started—Husband
of Victim, a Nonagenarian,
Escapes from Lower Floor.

Before aid could reach her last evening Mrs. Mary J. McKnight, eighty-four years old, mother-in-law of the Rev. Dr. John F. Carson, was suffocated in a fire which partly destroyed the parsonage of the Central Presbyterian Church, at No. 258 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn. Dr. Carson is pastor of the church and is one of the best known clergymen in Brooklyn. Mrs. McKnight's husband, who is ninety-three years old, had a narrow escape in getting out of the house.

The parsonage is a three story and basement brownstone house, adjoining the church, at Marcy and Jefferson avenues. In some unknown way the fire started in a bedroom in the rear of the third floor. The gas was not burning nor was there a stove of any kind in the room. Mrs. McKnight occupied a room in the front of the house on the same floor.

Mrs. Carson and her sister, Miss Jennie McKnight, were in the dining room when the fire started. Their attention was drawn to it by the falling of glass on the roof of the rear extension. Both women attempted to go upstairs, but were driven back by smoke and flame.

Turning back, the women ran into the church, where they found Dr. Carson in his study. He had an alarm sent in, and then, accompanied by several neighbors, rushed into the parsonage. They soon were followed by the firemen, who entered Mrs. McKnight's room, where they smashed the windows. When the smoke had cleared away they saw Mrs. McKnight lying on a bed, unconscious from smoke. The bed clothing had just caught fire. Dr. Carson and the firemen wrapped rugs around Mrs. McKnight and carried her out of the house. She died before the arrival of Dr. Nelson, of St. John's Hospital.

Shortly before the fire was discovered Mr. McKnight had made his way downstairs, thus probably escaping death. He is a retired shoe manufacturer. He and Mrs. McKnight, who was his second wife, had made their home for some time with Dr. Carson. Mrs. Carson and Miss Jennie McKnight are children of Dr. McKnight by his first wife. The dead woman was born in Ireland.

Dr. Carson and the firemen were puzzled as to the origin of the fire. The minister was deeply affected by the death of Mrs. McKnight, knowledge of which was withheld from her husband.

HUBBARD'S NARROW ESCAPE

Trick Baby Elephant Nearly Kills
Fra Elbertus.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Portland, Ore., Feb. 16.—While attending a reception in his honor given by the Portland Press Club, Elbert Hubbard was attacked by a trick elephant which had been taken to the club. It was only by rare luck that he escaped death or serious injury.

The elephant, which is called "Little Hip," is in Portland with the "Polly of the Circus" company. Soon after Mr. Hubbard had seated himself in the club the undersized jungle child was led in and taken to the guest of honor, who is playing the Orpheum circuit. Hubbard grasped the extended trunk of the animal, which twice wrapped it around the author's neck.

Suddenly the elephant let go its hold and lunged forward with trunk uplifted. The tusks passed by Hubbard's head, one on either side, and pinned him fast to the wall. The trainer hurriedly forced the elephant off. Hubbard was pale, but was uninjured.

TOOTH BRUSHING TO MUSIO

Suggestion Made to School Board of
a Massachusetts City.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Boston, Feb. 15.—The spectacle of a roomful of Lynn school children brushing their teeth to music will become common if the suggestion of John T. Sullivan is adopted by the school board. Mr. Sullivan urged that morning tooth brushing be made a part of the school routine for hygienic reasons. He would furnish each pupil with a brush and cup. In order to avoid confusion, he said, there should be music. It would also prevent children brushing carelessly, he said. Musical brushing had been introduced with success in England, he said.

The board took the suggestion under consideration.

ROCKEFELLER ILL, RUMOR

Report Denied from Augusta, Ga., but
Wall Street Gets Nervous.

A rumor that John D. Rockefeller was seriously ill in the South gained wide circulation in the financial district yesterday and caused considerable excitement, particularly on the Stock Exchange, before it was officially denied. Prices of the leading stocks broke 1 to 2 points under selling by nervous traders who believed the report, and confidence was not restored even when a statement that Mr. Rockefeller was in his usual health was given out at the headquarters of the Standard Oil Company, at No. 25 Broadway.

Augusta, Ga., Feb. 16.—An inquiry at the hotel where John D. Rockefeller is staying brought the information that there was not the slightest foundation for the rumor that he was ill. This afternoon Mr. Rockefeller enjoyed his usual automobile ride.

THIRTY DEATHS FROM PLAGUE.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 16.—Official advices confirm the fact that between February 4 and February 8 thirty deaths from bubonic plague occurred in the government of Astrakhan, on the northwest coast of the Caspian Sea.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER.

80c per case of 6 glass stoppered bottles.

—Advt.